

## Talking Bird by Death Cab For Cutie

(Oh) My (1)\_\_\_\_\_ bird

Though you know so few words

They're on (2)\_\_\_\_\_ repeat

Like your brain can't keep up with your beak

And you're kept in an (3)\_\_\_\_\_ cage

So you're free to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ or stay

Sometimes you get confused

Like there's a hint (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I am trying to give you

The longer you think, the less you know what to do

It's (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to see your way out

When you live in a house in a house

Cause you don't realize

That the windows were (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the whole time

But (oh), my talking bird

Though your feathers are tattered and furled

I'll love you all your days

Till the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ leaves your delicate frame

It's all here for you as (9)\_\_\_\_\_ as you choose to stay

It's all (10)\_\_\_\_\_ for you as long as you don't fly away



- 1. talking
- 2. infinite
- 3. open
- 4. leave
- 5. that
- 6. hard
- 7. open
- 8. breath
- 9. long
- 10. here

## Fill in the gaps